

## The logo of The Salvation Army is prominently displayed at the top of the page. It features a crown atop a shield containing a cross and a dollar sign. The shield is encircled by the words 'THE SALVATION ARMY' and a banner below it reads 'SALVATION'. The entire emblem is set against a background of a globe.

VOL. XII, NO. 12.

**WILLIAM BOOTE,**  
General of the U. S. Forces throughout the world.

**TORONTO, DEC. 21, 1895.**

**HERBERT F. SOUTH**  
 Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland

PRICE : CENTS



“WE CANNOT SERVE GOD AND MAMMON”

OUR frontispiece rightly portrays two distinct methods of life, the outcome of the particular kind of spirit a man is of, viz., Christ or Self. Hence, your actions are the truest comment upon the state of your heart. To which side of the picture do you belong?

The future which now lies before

"If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." Upon which side of the picture does your love lie?

LIVING with a double motive leaves the heart bare of satisfaction, and is the high road to despair.

"NO man can serve two masters."

"MY MINDSE of right urges me on  
way, and my love for self-gratification  
another—I would do good, but evil is  
present with me." Is that so, brother,  
are you torn by a conflict within?  
"Bless God, there is deliverance,  
a Divine certainty of deliverance.  
Turn away with a true heart from  
the evil, both of act and disposition,  
and behold, by faith, the Lamb of  
God—Jesus Christ, of Nazareth. What

was crucified to take away the body of sin in His own body on the tree. Him then, YOUR sin-bearer, let your idols, and with your tears take hold of His, and wait in humble and importunate supplication at His feet till He speaks comfortably to thy heart in some good terms as these: "Thy sins which were many are all forgiven thee: go in peace and sin no more."

There is a great deal of work to be done in the field of the study of the history of the United States. The study of the history of the United States is a very important part of the study of the history of the world. The study of the history of the United States is a very important part of the study of the history of the world. The study of the history of the United States is a very important part of the study of the history of the world.

# Finance Facts.

BY MAJOR READ.

Captain Scobell is rushing around his Province like a flame of fire, and we are glad to note from his weekly report that good crowds attend his lantern meetings. The Godefrich "Babe," of the 15th Inst., gave him a good send-off, stating that the Captain "presents the lantern scenes in a style that is at once comprehensive and entertaining," giving explanatory remarks by means of recitation and singing. To the mind that is willing to be led into thoughts which are righteous as well as instructive, these entertainments cannot fail to be of benefit.

What do you think of that, ye Provincial Agents?

Here is an item worthy of insertion in the pages of the Cry. Oh, that the Editor had more room to print such!

Captain Arthur Wilkins, of the Northwest, tells the following interesting incident, which happened at Neopawa:—

A mother and family of five children were sitting round the table, and a nice young turkey is brought in for dinner. The mother asks where the turkey is got from, and requests them to give one or two guesses. They are given, but are wrong, and curiosity increases. The mother, who knows a thing or two, strikes a bargain. Mr. G. B. M. Boy now enters, and a voice says, "Put five cents into the box, and I will tell you where the turkey came from." In goes the money, and out comes the secret. A little later on, when hungry thrashers come in unexpectedly to dinner. They smell the turkey, and desire to know also like to know where it came from. Again the mother is all there, and offers to tell the secret if they put some money in. K. M. boy in goes the money again, and out comes the secret—and the Lord comes out \$1 to the windward.

Well done, Captain Wilkins! Send along more like this!

New, P. O. O's, be careful! We have heard some whispering here at Headquarters that a certain D. O. has taken one of our good Light Brigade Agents and promoted him to Band Sergeant, thus, of course, at once dividing the Sergeant's attention between Lazarus and himself. Now, be it understood that the Light Brigade Agents have enough to do with the G. B. M. work. Their time should be wholly taken and given to the name. A wink is as good as a lie! You know the saying, let our Light Brigade Agent alone!

Another reminder to the Canadian D. O's! Let it be distinctly understood that they have now a beautiful opportunity of securing financial aid for their corps and districts. It can be obtained if they systematically and properly arrange the visit of the Provincial G. B. M. Agent and his lantern services, and strange, but true, if they take great interest in the cause of the poor and lowly ones, whom we wish to help with the G. B. M. boxes, their districts will pick up—and that very soon. This is gospel truth, ye brave D. O's, and therefore help the Provincial Agents with their meetings.

Now, a word to the Local Agents. Soon each Light Brigade Agent will be receiving a neat little card of authority from the Commandant, which will give them power to open the boxes, and when they visit to show the card and all will be well. We should like to write more personal letters to the Local Agents, but our time is so taken up. However, we do sincerely pray for them, and cordially ask God's blessing on the efforts they put forth.

**A FIGHTING AMONG THE P. A.'s DOVECOTE.**

Who would have thought it? At last there is the possibility of a general change among the five men who push the cause of Lazarus. Here are their names: Adjutant, Light, Ensign and Captain. Light, Captain Scobell, Captain Bailey. The time has come when they will change, but in the changes we trust there will be no lack of interest in the scheme, but

# THE SONGS OF COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH.

BY MAJOR SLATER.

(From the December "Musical Salvationist.")

(Concluded.)

VII. There are many historical particulars of great interest that might be gathered about the Commandant's songs. We will give a few, while hoping that a more satisfactory treatment of this subject may be undertaken before long.

The Clapton Congress Hall was opened in March, 1892, and "My heart is now whiter than snow" was sung there for the first time in one of those opening meetings, proving a very great success, one of the earliest in the long line of the Commandant's successes in putting new words to secular tunes.

The song with the chorus, "He gave me joy where once was woe," was written in November, 1892, during one of the several severe attacks of rheumatic fever through which the Commandant has been called to pass.

About the middle of 1893 was written "Jesus is strong to deliver," and was perhaps the earliest success of note by the Commandant as poet and musician combined.

"Oh, I'm glad I'm ready" was composed for Comr. Railton's marriage at Exeter Hall, January 17, 1894.

"Speak, Saviour, speak," an exquisite song, around which a marvellously rich cluster of spiritual associations has gathered, was written early in 1891, and was made known widely, with several other new things of the time, by the Songsters, under the Commandant's leadership.

The Favourite Song Series (the forerunner of the Musical Salvationist) reached its fourth number in December, 1895. This was a Christmas issue, and is memorable as having given to the world for the first time the songs, "I have a Saviour Who's mighty to keep," "Onward, ye onward," "The Golden Street"—songs which were composed for this special number of the Favourite Song Series.

The great International Congress of May, 1894, was marked by the introduction of several new songs that live to-day, among them being, "Down at the fountain."

"The penitent's plea," or "Grace there is," was written for Christmas number of the World for 1890. The tune of the verse had been composed some 18 months before, but put aside by the Commandant as being scarcely suitable in any form for an Army song. In the midst of great pressure of work, in November of 1889, the urgent request reached the Commandant from Major Swift, that he would do a song for her Christmas Number. Several efforts were made to meet the request, but without result. It had come to the last day that the printers could wait, and yet no song was forthcoming, although some sketches had been put down on paper. The present writer had the duty of waiting on the Commandant the following November evening to get the final decision on the song. The Commandant paced his room to and fro; his old and unused tune would force itself on his attention; some rough verses had been sketched, but what about the chorus? A beautiful turn was given to the original air, making the charming contrast be-

that they will go ahead with the same zeal which has characterized them up to the present. Oftentimes a change results in great and good practical blessing.

Captain Scobell reports that he recently had a good time at Teeswater. He says: "On Sunday night, I took the pulpit in the Methodist church, and had a good time—church crowded. Of course he does not mean to convey the idea that he carried the

twice the verse and chorus of the tune as it now stands.

"Grace there is my very debt to pay"

was slowly put together as the Commandant walked to and fro, and as the present writer played the tune upon the organ in the room at the Commandant's request, to keep his mind in the right mood. After that there was a halt, and then the vague feeling took a definite form in the clear-cut line—"Blood to wash my every sin away," which was again followed by recitation, difficulty and effort. The tune still went on, and as the notes rose and fell in a few moments more the third line, with an eager hand, was hastily put on paper—"Power to keep me spotless day by day," and, with a feeling of triumph when the closing words were added, "For me, for him," and thus the wonderful chorus grew and went forth from the darkness of that November night of 1889, to carry light and hope and warmth, with soul comfort, to tens of thousands.

Take another remarkable incident of a somewhat similar character. Mrs. Booth was dying all through the summer of 1890. The end was seen to be approaching in the beginning of August of that year. The Commandant said that it was his painful duty to make some arrangements for the funeral of his dearly-loved mother, particularly with respect to appropriate funeral music for the bands to play. A Domicil Funeral Band Journal was planned, for which the Commandant had promised a funeral march. Anxiety, ceaseless toil, all kinds of unforced demands on his time and attention, prevented that promise being fulfilled. Again the printers had reached the limit of their waiting, and yet no idea for the funeral march had come. The present writer once more had to wait upon the Commandant, finding him weary, perplexed, with one officer and another interrupting or interfering on important questions, while we spoke of the wanted march. It seemed hopeless to expect that anything could be done in time, at least anything worthy the occasion. At length, as the dark shadows of the night fell upon the room, the Commandant sat at the organ as a kind of rest from his thoughts, and said, as he touched the keys, "What I wanted to make was a march something like this." He played, the unbroken flow of his mind rushed forth, and he went forward from his room to the window as possible to catch the fast falling light, to put down the music as it was proceeding from the organ, and in astonishment he found that almost without a change of a note what was played and what was put on paper that night was the Commandant's now celebrated funeral march, called "Promoted to Glory." Surely God came near to help and inspire. His child was thus the thought of music that he wished to place as a wreath before the coffin of his departed mother.

We have already exceeded the space for this article, but there is much more that could be written, but we trust sufficient has been said to indicate the very high opinion we hold of the Commandant's varied and unsurpassed work. Let all get and study the "Songs of Peace and War," and learn to know and love the treasures it contains.

Now for the far East! Captain Pugh has had a rather chequered experience of late. He tried to get to

Freeport, but failed. Although things have been looking rather dark lately, both Mrs. Pugh and the Captain are full of faith. The Captain writes: "I have been driving every nerve to at least maintain last quarter's rice. Mrs. Pugh has given out 370 B. M. boxes in two weeks. Last night we had the joy of seeing three carts arriving for mercy." Well does Captain this! The East has always done well, and will not now be backward.

Now turn your eyes to the far West. Captain Bailey heard from at last. We thought that he had got lost in a blizzard or precipitated himself into some swamp. We didn't know he was still alive. He has sent us a little cash, and we thank God for small mercies. This worthy brother has been assisting agents at Del Norte, Calgary, and Lake Dampier District. We cannot say whether he has met any giants of the Anak tribe, but no doubt he will come rejoicing, bringing big bunches of grapes, in the shape of dollar bills.

[OUR SHORT STORY SERIES.]

## DANCED TO THE VERGE OF DEATH!

"No spot smooth his life shall lose it!"

ADJUTANT A. COWAN.

A LITTLE SOLDIER LASSIE in one of our Canadian corps, who for some time had been true to God and was a very consistent life, was greatly distressed by the opposition of her friends. They tried every argument to get her to leave the Army. Her brother said, "If you will leave, I will stand between you and all harm." A rash promise, so soon to be proved false. The lassie finally ran in and left the God-appointed path. She sat in the barracks one Sunday night, the loving Spirit of God gently pleading with her. Comrades teased her to yield again and they told her eyes were filled with tears; but she yielded not, and went out into the dark night, her last chance gone.

Some few days after, she determined to attend a dance which was to be held across the bay. Her friends were sure that she would go, for she was bound to go and have some fun that evening. So, waiting until her parents were in bed, and all was still, she stole out into the quiet night without their knowledge. After dancing and having a good time, she started for home in a small rowboat with some of her gay companions, in the early grey dawn of the morning, and their boat was run into by a passing steamer, and the gay party were all struggling in the cold water. "Save me for God's sake!" the poor backslidden girl cried, with the water almost choking her, but she sank for the last time before she could be rescued. The body was not recovered then, though several of the party were.

When the news was taken to the poor mother, she could not believe it. "It is not my child. She is asleep in her bed; she is not up yet," she said, but looking at the earnest face of the messenger, she thought just to prove it she would go and see, and on reaching the girl's room the terrible truth faced her: the room was empty, the bed not slept in, her best clothes gone. Alas! her poor child had died in her disobedience. After some time the body was found floating in the bay. The head had been destroyed, evidently gnawed by the sea-dogs, which are found along that coast. The loving brother had not been able to stand between her and all harm in that dread, dark hour, and he thought she would her feelings have been in the hour of death if she had known that in spite of every opposition she had been true to her Lord!

Backslider, you may be thinking, "I will not come back now, I have come Mason, of Wingham, is not behind in helping the cause of Lazarus."

Now for the far East! Captain Pugh has had a rather chequered experience of late. He tried to get to

— TO —

## No. II.

BY THE GENERAL.

### SOME OF A MOTHER'S TEMPTATIONS.

## TWO CLASSES OF OFFICERS MOTHERS.

## THE FAINT-HEARTED MOTHER.

## AN APPEAL TO THE FAINT-HEARTED MOTHERS.

Oh, you Mothers who talk about the hardships of your sons and daughters, and worry yourselves and your children on this score!—take my counsel; go and learn the spirit of true sacrifice from the Mothers of ancient times, who sent forth their sons to die for their country. You have sent your boys and girls to suffer somewhat for the salvation of the world.

Go to the Mothers of the soldiers and sailors and money hunters, or to the crowds in your own neighborhood, who have been compelled to see their sons and daughters pass out of their

**AN EFFECTIVE SONG FOR SALVATION MEETINGS.**

BY THE COMMANDANT.

**Obet and obet again.**

right to distant lands for the purpose of earning a bare living. Think how your sons and daughters are toiling, not for perishing wealth or worldly honor, or a piece of bread, but for the salvation of immortal souls and the honor of Jesus Christ.

THE EVER BLESSED MOTHER OF  
OUR GREAT LEADER.

Go to the Mothers of the martyrs, who gladly gave their children to die for the truth, and thank God that He has not called upon you to such suffering as they must have endured in making that sacrifice, and no longer murmur at the comparatively trifling sacrifice He has called upon you to make.

### BITTER CONSEQUENCES.

Do I not? I think I do. Go and look at my home! Are not all my eight merry-hearted, joy-creating children gone out of that home about their Master's business? I could have them back, but they are given to my Lord. He is worthy, ten million million times worthy. He shall have them, and have them for ever. O,

Mother! Mother!! will you  
the

## CHEER FOR THE BRAVE MOTHER

I could not have done this for any worldly end or earthly gain. I would you have parted with them for such a purpose. God knows your heart in this, Mother, and the General glories in your example. I pray for you, love you, and feel that we need one in this Christlike partnership.

**NO LOOKING BACK OF THE  
MOTHER.**

We will hold them up by our faith, believing for them all the time. We will hold them up by our counsels and encouragements.

**THE DAY OF VICTORY IS COMING.**

And now and then take a little time across the border line of time, and stand with them when their warfare is over and their work is done, as they come up before the Throne; listen to the welcome which awaits them from the lips of their Lord, and see them receive the crown of glory and honor and immortality, that shall never be away, and rejoice with unspeakable joy that you have been permitted bring into the world, and to nourish and cherish a boy or girl destined for so honorable and exalted a future. Mother! may it be your lot and mine to share it!

## GRIEF THAT SULKS

"It is a dangerous thing to  
vow God by obstinate grief. When  
one tear falls upon account of comply-  
ing with God's will, a multitude fall  
in consequence of 'having our own  
way.'"

"It may be written on many a tomb  
Here lies the body of N. N., who died  
because he would have his own will."

The man whose yes is yes, and whose nay is nay, if we all confess the most courageous, whether or not he may be the most successful in this life; and He who gave the promise has left the most perfect example how to live up to it.—Thomas Merton

# And Hot Appeal to Sinners.

BY ENSIGN GIDEON MILLER.

Sinner, God is good. He is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. You believe all this, yes, no one knows this better than you do yourself, and yet you go on day by day, week after week, yes, and year after year,

## TRIUMPH WITH HIS MERCY.

Instead of in return living to love and serve your God, you try and impose on His goodness.

He has called, but you have refused; you have set at naught all His counsel; you harden your heart against Him and will not obey His voice. Just as sure as you are alive, the time is coming when He will "laugh at your enmity and mock when your fear cometh." Then you will call upon Him, but He will not answer, and you will seek Him, but He will not be found.

It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God and to trifle with His mercy.

The following is a cutting from a paper:—A young lady attended a salvation meeting and was very much impressed. The mother urged her to come to Jesus. She said, "Mother, I can't see my way out of this. I don't want to go to night school. You know I am invited to that dance on Tuesday night, but I promise you I will come and give my heart to Jesus on Sunday night." She dreamed that night that she heard someone come to her bedside and say, "Arise,

## OPEN YOUR BIBLE.

to the seventh chapter of the book of Ezekiel, and read the eighth and ninth verses." She was very much impressed with the dream, and she awoke. She couldn't get to sleep for some time, but fell asleep by-and-by, and the second time she dreamed the same thing. As she awoke, she was very much troubled, but she was determined to get up to open her Bible. She couldn't get to sleep. Towards morning she fell into a dose again, and she dreamed that the person came again to her bedside and uttered the same words. She thought, "This is very strange. This is surely the voice of God to me," and yet she was fearful. She rose up and dressed, and sat down in her rocking-chair. As the morning came, her mother went in and said, "Why, daughter, what is the matter with you? Have you been sick?" "No, mother." "What is the matter? You look as if you had

## PASSED THRO' A SEVERE ILLNESS.

What is the matter, my daughter? Tell me." She said, "I have had a wonderful dream. Three times over I have dreamed, and a voice has said, 'Arise, open your Bible to the seventh chapter of the book of Ezekiel, and read the eighth and ninth verses,' and, mother, I dare not do it." Her mother said, "Will I read it for you, daughter?" She consented. Her mother got the Bible and read to her these words: "Now will I shortly pour out my fury upon thee, and I will judge thee according to thy ways, and will recompense thee for all thine abominations, and mine eye shall not spare thee, neither will I spare thee, and will recompense thee according to thy ways and thine abominations that are in the midst of thee, and that ye shall know that I am the Lord that speaketh." "My mother looked upon her daughter. She was a corpse, and her soul had gone to meet its God.

It is possible for all to receive Christ as their heart.

It is real estimate that men put up their religion may be seen in the sacrifices that they are willing to make for it. Judged by this test, there are many nominal Christians whose devotion to their Lord is a very superficial thing. How can things be so simple and money every day on useless personal gratifications when in supporting the institutions and enterprises of the Church consistently claim to be a disciple of the meekness Jesus Christ? By their fruits ye shall know them."—Nashville Advocate.



## THE NATIONAL STORES.

DEATH: "This, ladies, is the article in greatest favor."—Social Gazette.

# Heart Questions.

(For reading in the Holiness meeting.)

BY ENSIGN A. TILLEY.

As the sun was declining in the west, and the shades of evening gathered round, that little verse which came from the very heart of Jesus so many years ago when about His Father's business, presented itself to my mind. You will find it in the ninth chapter of John and fourth verse: "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day, for the night cometh, when no man can work."

Yes, it is true, my dear comrades, that our chances for doing good, working for God, and saving souls, are swiftly passing by, and we also are going with them into eternity, when we shall have to give account to God of how our every moment is spent. Let us strive to

## "REDEEM THE TIME,

for the days are evil." While I write these lines I pause to consider, and presently something seems to whisper in my ear, "How have you spent this day? Have your motives been pure, and are you living in the spirit of prayer?" We often hear those whisperers of God's Spirit to our soul, but do we heed them? Are we attentive to the "still small voice," and do we live every day as if we knew it was the last day we had to spend on earth? I am afraid not. What about our daily walk and conversation? Do we walk and talk as if we saw our Master literally standing by our side? Can we ask God's blessing on all our doings and sayings? Are we "studying to show ourselves

## APPROVED UNTO GOD,

as workmen that need not to be ashamed?" Do we obey that command, "Take heed unto yourself?" Do we live to be examples of the believers, "in word, in conversation, in clarity, in faith, in purity?" Are we filled with all the graces of the Spirit, which are love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, etc.? Do we love each other, as Christ loved us? Are we walking in the light, as He is in the light? Do we deny ourselves for Jesus' sake? Do we consider Him who endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself? Do we rise early in the morning and deny ourselves the

## INDULGENCE OF UNNECESSARY SLEEP.

In order to place ourselves at His feet that we may learn and be filled with the Spirit of Him who might have been seen in the days of His flesh climbing the mountains before the break of day for fellowship with His Father in Heaven? And are we, my dear comrades, touched with the feeling of the infirmity of those who are dying in sin round about us? Are we doing our best to save them? Just one more question, are we persecuted

of all the mind that was in Christ? If not, and if we cannot answer these Heart Questions in the affirmative, then there

## MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG,

and we are not living in touch with God. I pray that the Holy Spirit will stamp these questions upon my heart, and also upon the heart of every one who may read them. The day is far spent. Night is coming on. Eternity is drawing near. Soon we shall stand before the judgement seat of Christ, and oh, what shall the harvest be?

# Holiness Ammunition.

If love be the fulfilling of the law, and if the soul loves to the utmost of its powers—whether these powers be great or little, then that soul must fulfill the law, and while so doing does not grieve God; in other words, does not sin.

No use trying to make the fruit of the tree good by care and pruning while there is a mixture in the nature of the tree causing it to produce fruits of the two opposite kinds. Get the tree made altogether such as you wish its fruit to be.

When a man is seeking that God may wholly possess him, may purify and perfect him, and seeking with his whole heart, putting only for God, he will get clearer views of God's requirements than ever he had before.—The Chief-of-Staff.

The selfish theory of holiness is that it is the getting of Heaven or quieting the heart and life, with the disastrous result that advantage is taken of God's boundless generosity with which he pours grace and blessing into their seeking souls, and yet makes no suitable return.

It is not what men are, but what God wants them to be; not what they actually possess and enjoy of purity, peace and power, but what Christ, the blessed Christ, and His agony and blood, bought for them—what the Father freely offers, and what the Holy Spirit waits to bestow.

Entire sanctification is a definite experience. It is not mere growing in grace; that will come. It is not trying to do better, or be better, or feel better, but is a distinct gift, as clearly offered and to be clearly apprehended, received and realized as pardon. Purity is not desiring to be pure.

There are three sources of temptation, and only three, viz, the world, the flesh, and the devil. Provision is made in the scheme of redemption for our overcoming each of these three great enemies. Victory is not only a possibility, but a probability, and may, thank God, be made a dead certainty.—The General.

A high spiritual aim and a humble, perfect obedience to God are the ideas of religion. There is no danger of asking after an experience which is too perfect, nor of testifying to an experience which leaves too much on Christ. Jesus is able to keep us

from falling. His blood is all our plea. His Spirit is our only adequate helper. A Christian who trusts to himself is in peril every hour.—Michigan Advocate.

# What Uncle Sam is Doing.

A series of special weekly holiness meetings have been inaugurated at Kansas City Mo. 1, Mo.

During the last three weeks, seventeen souls have knelt at the Philadelphia No. 1, penitent-form.

A Swedish corps has been opened in Philadelphia, which makes ten corps in the Quaker City.

Ensign Williams, assisted by Captains Buckland and Stanley, has opened fire at Fort Smith, Ark.

Brigadier French has been granted a free pass over the railroad between Denver, Col., and Omaha, Neb.

The corps at Ottawa, Ill., has just organized a brass band, which is doing much to help push on the War. Brigadier Coates recently visited Portsmouth, Ohio, and held some special meetings in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches.

Two young men who disturbed our meeting in Germantown, Pa., have been sentenced to three months in the House of Correction.

St. Louis No. VI. has been opened with great enthusiasm. A splendid number is in attendance each night and bright prospects are ahead.

The students of the State Normal School in Chicago contributed liberally towards the Self-Denial fund raised by the Rescue Home in that city.

Salvation Army tunes are all the rage in Perry, O.T., being whistled and sung in the streets by the soldiers. The judges of the court to the boot-blacks in the street.

A half-night of prayer at Brooklyn No. VII, N.Y., resulted in a penitent-form lined with seekers, who praised God for victory in the halcyon wind.

Adjutant Waller, General Secretary of the Southwest Chief Division, recently held on, for a season, at Emporia, Kan., owing to a scarcity of officers.

The Salvationists of Waco, Texas, were recently visited by a couple of buckets of water from an upstairs window, which enraged in an open-air prayer meeting. It failed to dampen their ardor.

An unrepentant man, who was anxious about his soul, was by special request permitted to attend a private session of the holiness in Clinton, Ia., where he got beautifully saved.

Some crowds attend the Army open-air meetings in Williamsburg, Conn., and hundreds are turned away from the inside meeting, owing to the lack of room in the hall.

An appeal of an address on self-denial, made by Mrs. Staff-Captain Brengle before a large audience in the Baptist church at Providence, R.I., a Self-denial collection of \$91 was raised.

The pure of Ottawa, Ill., which in the past was regarded as the work of the Army, has lately changed its attitude, and is now doing all it possibly can to help in the Army's success.

The best-sold toughs in the Army had in Erieport, Penn., recently about 100 men, who had as they appeared to be, by their generosity in a recent postal meeting held for the benefit of the officers.

An editor in Fort Smith, Ark., recently noted the testimonies of Dr. Lyndon, Capt. John W. Bass, Dr. Joseph Cook, Seth Love, Dr. Joseph Strong, Francis Willard, and Bishop Vincent concerning the success of the Army work.

At Perry, O.T., a crowd of toughs were recently permitted to attend the Monday night meeting, which is usually only open to soldiers. The change resulted in three of the lads getting saved that night, and four of their companions joining them on the side of Christ before the week ended.

Christ may refuse to dwell with us because of sin.

It is possible for us to drive Christ away if we turn to sin.

# THE Woman who Wouldn't.

A DUTCH STORY.

BY ADJUTANT BONDAM.

On a certain night a few weeks ago, a young woman asked admission into our Rescue Home. She was an orphan, brought up in a Roman Catholic orphanage. When twenty years old, she went to service in Amsterdam, and a couple of years afterwards came to lead an immoral life. For more than eight years she had gone on in this way, but that morning she had quarrelled with the people where she lived and had either left the house or been sent away.



"She quarrelled with the people."

She had two children, a girl of two years and a boy of five months. The people with whom she had been "in service" wished to keep the girl, and she was quite willing to let them have her, but she

## MUST LOOK AFTER THE BOY HERSELF.

She had walked about the whole day trying to find a way to cover herself. She had directed her to a Home where mothers with children were received, but when she applied there she could not be taken in, as the Home was only for mothers with their first child. One of the ladies directed her to the Rescue Home of the Salvation Army, at 804 Princess-gracht.

It was already late when she came to us, and she was tired after her wandering all day. She had a nice bath (which was very necessary) and some supper; then went to rest.

In the conversation I had with her the next morning, I did my best to show her that she must not leave her little girl with these people. God, in His mercy and love, had given her an opportunity to leave the way of destruction, but she was also responsible for her child, and must not leave it in the hands of people

## WHO COULD NOT

bring it up in the fear of the Lord. I spoke to her as simply as I could about the love of God, Who went after the greatest sinners and offered them pardon; about her sins of former years, of heaven and hell, and the Judgment Day, where an account must be given of our lives.

All was in vain, nothing seemed to make any impression. She answered me in the calmest possible manner that she wanted to have a new life herself, but she would let these people keep her child. I gave her a couple of days to think it over, in the hope that her surroundings in the Rescue Home, through what she heard and by our prayers, the influence of her heart would be melted. I said we would not let her bring her young child unless she was decided to bring the little girl away as well.

After a couple of days I spoke to her again, she was of the same opinion. Nothing seemed to make any impression. As I would not consent to her bringing the one child without the other, she purposed to let them both stay in that house.

Then I told her plainly that I would not keep her in the Rescue Home as I could not believe in her intention of a new life as long as she was indifferent to the eternal welfare of her children.

I gave her another day to consider. The following morning the Captain spoke to her, and at last, being driven to it, so to speak, she promised to let both children. The Captain went with her to the

## HOUSE OF ILL-FAME

where the children were. They had

# From Mrs. Booth's Office Table.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."

(My Mother.)

A lady writes: "I could not, if I were to try, tell you how greatly we rejoice, with all your true and faithful officers, at the righteous victory you have obtained in a court of justice. Our deepest sympathies are with the Army. We have been praying and believing that God would make bare His arm on the side we thought right. He has done so. To His name be the glory. . . . But, alas, it is the portion of God's people to suffer persecution here, yet those who suffer with Him here shall also reign with Him hereafter."

Mrs. Brigadier Margitts, with all the pressure of the fight added to the cares of her household and little family, sends a note, which is a sample of many more from the women of the field. "I cannot tell you my feelings for you and the Commandant. You are scarcely over out of my thoughts. We are praying earnestly for you, and holding on to God for victory. I am much rushed, and have not time to say more, but whatever way this goes you can rely upon our devotion to you as our lenders and to the dear old Army. With deepest sympathy and affection."

Thank God, there is a cry for a deeper spiritual work belonging to the gates of Heaven from every quarter of the Canadian field. Eudora Galt adds: "Yes, I do feel, perhaps more keenly than ever, the need of living continually in oneness with Jesus. My whole soul goes out for a deeper knowledge of Him, and a greater love for Him; and for those in whom I never loved my work more than now, nor felt more warmly up in the war. We are having real victories in Windsor, for which we praise God with all our hearts."

Mrs. Major Bennett, whose name does not appear in the War Cry, but who is, now the less, one of the powers behind the scenes, sends a few words of cheer from among the snows of Manitoba. She continues: "I am glad to be able to say I have victory, with a deeper desire to let Him more than ever of His Spirit, that shall indeed enable me to be a greater conqueror. You can depend on us praying for you. We have ever the interests of the war at heart. How kindly you must miss dear Staff-Captain Jones, with her beautiful, unselfish character. With her it was truly, 'Never mind me.'"

What a pity one feels when glancing at an item from Major Bennett. How is it many women remain so callously at ease in Zion when the need is great and constant, not only in the Rescue branch, but in the field? "We are so very short of ladies-officers," he mourns. "It would be no difficulty to appoint twelve right away!"

A kind officer but whose heart's faith of many others when she writes: "I know God's work for me is in the Army; it is my life choice, and I desire nothing else than God's will. Being true to Him, I will be true to my leaders and true to my comrades. It

scarcely got there before the good intentions of the woman had vanished. The owner of the house asked her to stop there, and she at once consented, and the Captain had to return full of sorrow and disappointment.

The woman had had her chance. God had sent His messengers to show her the Way of Life, and to help her and her children to leave ruin's road, but

## SHE WOULD NOT.

But it is also encouraging to know that many who once stood at the parting of the ways, and swung their feet over the chasm between darkness and light, life and death, have made their choice, and are now treading the path with gladness.

In our Rescue Homes are many girls

matters not to me what others may do or what may happen—you can rely on me."

Ensign Gibbs, at Sault Ste. Marie, is full of faith and determination to push the battle to the gates. "Be assured, dear Mrs. Booth," she writes, "that both I and my girls, away up here, love and pray for you quite as much as those who are privileged to be near you. We are so thankful and happy that God has given the Commandant the victory. Truly God is good to Israel, even such as he of a clean heart."

Eustice McDonald, who is making the Rescue Home in Halifax a practical success, also writes: "I love souls, and it is a great joy to me to see them coming to God and getting converted. I feel lonely without Him. I can do nothing, but through Him I can do something to extend His kingdom. I would not want to live at all if my life was not a blessing to someone. I feel that I am so good to me, and much better than I deserve. We had a good case this week. A girl left one of the worst houses in the city and went up to the quarters, thinking Mrs. Gage was there. She was drunk when she went. We brought her over to the Home. She was an English girl, and had left home without her mother's consent or knowledge four years ago. The mother was broken-hearted, left the door open a month after she went, waiting for her return, until she found out she was in Canada. I asked her if she would like to go back. She seemed delighted, and said she could not be good here among her old companions. The Secretary of the Charity gave her a permit for her. So she went off this afternoon to her mother. I do pray she may be a blessing. She got saved in our Home, and she seemed so grateful for what we had done. She says she has a sister a soldier. Perhaps it was her prayers being answered. The Lord is indeed helping us."

Adjutant Hiltz says: "I think these difficulties that have come to you and our dear Army have helped me and made me more of a warrior. I have a greater desire to be a real soldier, one whom God can depend upon. I want to help you, to be of real use to you. You can reckon on me to do my best to increase the beautiful Army spirit among my comrades."

Mrs. Major Head concludes a cordial letter, saying, "I am so glad to tell you I am prospering in my soul's experience. I look back upon so many, many marks of His love and care, and I am grateful, oh, so grateful, for it all!"

Captain Piddle, who is prevented by ill-health from coming to the front of the battle, where she would love to be, is none the less fighting away as a soldier. She expresses her determination to keep up, and adds: "I think of you toiling away in the heat of the battle, and my heart aches for you both. I wish I could do more to help you. It seems such a small thing just to pray for you when you need real workers so much."

who daily thank God for the love that sought them out and brought them here, and for the chances they have here of learning to walk in the path of righteousness. God bless the Rescue Homes!

The daily life of every one of us seems with occasions which will try the temper of our courage as searchingly, though not as terribly, as battlefield, or fire, or wreck. For we are born into a state of war; with falsehood, and of the ways, and wrong, and misery in a thousand forms. Every all around us, and the voice within calling on us to take our stand as men in the eternal battle against these.—Hughes.



DR. PIERSON, in the storm, told of a gunner who had been left alone in the hottest part of the battle. He was alone, and who was after, asked what he saw. "I saw," he replied, "I saw nothing but dust and smoke." "What did you do?" was the next question. "I stood by a gun."

MR. SPIRGEON saw on a coast weathered what he thought was a strange motto: "God be loved." He asked his friend if he meant to imply that the divine love can be as thick as the wind. "No," said he, "that's what I mean; wherever a way is made, God is loved." Through the cold north wind, the biting sea wind, still "God is loved," as much as when the warm genial breezes refresh our fields and flocks."

THE great fear, Marco, was a morning passing through the market place at Lyons, when his attention was attracted by a poor beggar woman and her child, who were appealing for help. Impressed by the face of the child, he felt in his pocket for money, but found it was empty. Lifting his head, and holding his hand in such a way as to attract the gaze of the passer-by, he began to sing a simple hymn. The song ended, he turned the golden treasure into the lap of the grateful mother, and went his way, not dreaming that he had been recognized. But in the evening when he passed before the same place, he was there, after cheer arose from the assembly throng that peered him with flows, and would not be satisfied until he had repeated in the theatre the song of reward would have paid the debt of action! How bright in the light of Heaven, shines

"That best portion of a good man's life, His little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love."



On Sunday, November 24th, we had a grand time. God was indeed in the meeting, and striving with the hearts and convicting them of their sin. I had with us some of the Temple dars, with bright testimonies of their new and keeping power. Oh, we had a happy time we had! Captains Pether sent, "Oh, hearts that are be- ca," and a sister sang, "Nearer be- Three in the fountain for deliverance from sin. Praise God for the victo- we have won. Glory to Jesus!"

LIEUT. H. HOUSLEY

## CALLED HOME.

KIMPTON. — Death has again visited our town and taken away our father of Brother Grant. He had been a Christian for many years, and therefore death had lost its sting him. May God comfort the bereaved ones, and keep them faithful till they meet their loved ones on the other shore.

Oh! that the agony in this world would take warning from the visits death has made here, and from the wrath to come. Then it would be able to say, like Michael (who passed away a few weeks ago), "I am not afraid to die. If I were I would be afraid to stay." Be ye also ready.—Norman Hunt.





OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY  
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and  
amelioration of the wretched, together with the propaga-  
tion of the Salvation Army. Address all communications to the Editor, Salva-  
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

## SELF-DENIAL.

We are not yet able to give the Self-denial total for the Territory, but zero has been a downright earnest 'fort put forth by all, and a grand victory is certain. Mrs. Booth and a Commandant stand well up in the yet-striking line for they found me, amidst all the rush of S.D. week, to collect personally over thirteen hundred dollars, most, if not all, in the city of Toronto, and for the Toronto camp, too. By the way, that's a pretty tangible evidence of the confidence some of Toronto's sinners have in our present Commissioners.

## NO LIBEL—NO MALICE.

All our comrades and friends will sympathize with us over the result of the legal action against the Commandant at concluded in Toronto. We deeply grieved seeing the Army's leader in a unpleasant position he occupied at the court, but there has probably been a time since his coming to Canada, when his prayer and sympathy was in operation on his behalf, so many of our officers and soldiers out to hear the case fully anticipated the result which came. Some of our people had received positive assurance in prayer that the Army's leader would come through unscathed, if not it proved. The completeness of the victory is evidenced by the fact that no defence was necessary, the case for the plaintiff, as set forth by his solicitor, being all that was needed to induce Chief Justice Armour to quash the suit. This was indeed a coming to the Army's help. In the result we see the answering hand of Providence to our prayers. If God be for us, who can be against us? It is futile for any to be. God was the right, and God dealt the right. Having seen our leader thus relieved from the stigma of a libel and the disgrace against him dismissed, let us answer to all men as to put us by a more out-and-out tender to the mighty workings of a Spirit of Christ in our own hearts, and a more desperate and wholesale campaign against sin, and for the moral and eternal salvation of the world around us.

See last week page 6

BARNARDO'S GOD-SPEED TO THE  
SALVATION ARMY.

At a meeting held in the Congregational Church, Buckhurst Hill, in aid of the Darkest England Scheme, a following letter was read by the chairman from Dr. Barnardo:

Dear Sir,—Thank you for your invitation for next Wednesday night. I regret, however, that it is not likely my engagements will enable me to be present.

I would not, however, wish that my name shall be misconstrued into lack of sympathy with the objects of the meeting. I have great sympathy for, and admiration for, much of the work of the Salvation Army, and ardently wish it God-speed.

Will you allow me, therefore, to add an enclosed small offering to any collection which may be taken up on Thursday night?—I am, dear sir, faithfully yours,

THOS. J. BARNARDO.

Rev. J. H. Lingo, M.A.,  
Meriton Road, Buckhurst Hill.

The German Salvationists are to be gratulated on their capture of a young sailor called the "Princent's of the Sea." Four weeks ago, at a meeting, the audience being composed of the German Salvationists, the speaker, in his address, said that he would not undertake our methods, in the least.

The Officers' Rally  
AT TORONTO.

## TEA AND REJOICINGS!

Commandant and Mrs. Booth  
PRESIDE.

On the afternoon of the day the libel case against the Commandant was quashed, instructions were hurriedly passed around to the officers in Toronto to rally up for tea and meeting at the Parkdale Rescue Home. The summons was obeyed with an alacrity and thoroughness which taxed the accommodation of the long room to the utmost, and rendered necessary a second sitting at the tea-table.

There was a very animated line of conversation from the various groups of officers, interjected by an occasional cry from some jovially inclined individual of "Order!" "Order in the court!" or "No malice!" Evidently the minds of many had been deeply impressed by the legal proceedings they had lately witnessed.

## AT THE TEA.

As the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, radiant with smiles, accompanied by Victor and Ferdinand, their two bonnie children, entered the tea-room, they received such an ovation, the like of which we cannot remember since the General met the officers here last winter. It was pitched in the screaming enthusiasm key, it was the sound of many voices, hands and feet, intermingled with the clatter of knives, forks, cups and saucers—it was a general hubbub of beautifully discordant sounds, beautiful because it voiced the fact that here, in the centre of all his difficulties, the embattled leader of the Army has a solid backing of officers, who believe in his integrity and uprightness through and through. Make no mistake about it, the officers hereabout have not come back on Commandant Herbert H. Booth—quite the contrary.

When the cries of "Order!" were obeyed, the delinquents sat down to tea—or milk and water, "which is far better."

## THE MEETING.

The boys at the back of the hall were extremely unruly. A young man of Herculean proportions, and wearing a stubby beard which would make an excellent advertisement for water-cure, and a hair restorer, was specially noticeable in connection with the upstart-looking Social Wing Captain, who has shaved his face as clean as a woman's, and on account of his priestly appearance has been dubbed "Father Chihuahua." These boys were untidily happy.

The meeting got away in fine style, however, in spite of the boys. We whopped it up at a great rate, too, when Captain Griffith sang:

"The Lord delivered up Jonah."

Daniel, Shadrach, and a few others fellows' names came in here, but we got a revival on our feet, up the Commandant, too. (A few extra syllables easily got tucked in at these unpropitious times.)

The Editor raked up another new song, the chorus of which, to the tune "Same old game," declared—

"We don't care,  
We don't care,  
We're sure to win the day," etc.

There were some very sensible speeches from the "leading lights," all of which went to show how heartily those closest the Commandant had prayed for him and believed he would come out of his legal capture unscathed. Staff-Captain Smeeton, a thoughtful and very sensible young man, made a neat little address, in which he said he could not put his finger on one unchristian letter or act of the Commandant's during all his long and intimate acquaintanceship with him. This is the more significant when we call to mind that Staff-Captain Smeeton occupied the position of private and confidential secretary to the Commandant for a long time, and has been closely associated with him for some years.

We might also say that the reading of the Commandant's letters in the court had given great satisfaction to the officers. They demonstrated to all how fairly the Army deals with its people. There were several references to this fact in the addresses.

Mrs. Colonel Holland sat at the front, next to Mrs. Booth. She said nothing in the way of a speech, but the Colonel delivered a stirring address, besides getting a considerable bit of appreciative comment from the Commandant for his painstaking care in preparing a good proportion of the defence (which defence, after all, need not be praised, but everybody praises him just the same).

The Commandant's address emphasized the fact that we should not allow in ourselves the spirit of boasting over the victory, but of thankfulness to God for deliverance, and then go on with our work. It showed he had no ill-feeling to any man living. What he had done he was compelled to do; he was not the aggressor, and God had shown He had the Army under His care. He was our Defender. The address throughout was full of high Christian sentiment.

"Why should I be afraid?" was the refrain of the beautiful songs Mrs. Booth chose to sing, which were followed up by a brief address. Mrs. Booth said she realized from the very depths of her soul that the Lord God of our salvation is not afar off, He is HERE to help us, to stand by us, to intercede for us.

## EXTRACTS

FROM

Chief Justice Armour's  
remarks on the Case.

(Compiled from shorthand notes taken in the Court.)

"There is no evidence that he (the Commandant) did not honestly believe what he stated. Malice must not be presumed against a man. The presumption is that he did honestly believe it, and you must overturn it by showing that he did not honestly believe it. . . . The whole correspondence negatives any idea of malice on the part of the defendant. The correspondence commences from first to last, the defendant is seeking as far as he can to ignore any attacks that have been made upon him by the plaintiff, and there were certain attacks, certain statements in the letters which might be considered as persistent, at all events, and he does not himself answer by recrimination. He ignores them, and his whole letters show a desire for peace, and a desire to leave everything pleasant for the plaintiff in some occupation. It is quite evident that they could not get on together, and the letters all ignore any malicious intent, any desire to injure the plaintiff, any ill-feeling in some respect, so that the defendant with a view of injuring the plaintiff."

"I do not see any evidence upon which I can lay my finger and say to the jury, 'That is evidence from which you may infer malice.'"

You must recollect these persons are in a peculiar relationship one to the other. The defendant is Commandant, as he is called, and superior officer to the plaintiff, and this difficulty, or complication as it were, has regard to questions of policy entirely, questions of policy in the Salvation Army. The plaintiff differed from the defendant, although he had no right to do more than suggest, not differing from him in matters of policy. The whole

thing has arisen from that. . . . I can see no indirect motive. He is treating him with every consideration, from first to last, in the correspondence between them."

His Lordship (referring to the letter of May 11th).—"I thought it was a very nice letter, which I ought to lay before the jury as evidence of malice. Then, as to the outside matters, I do not see any evidence whatever. I think it is the other way."

"It is all in relation to the policy of the Society, which I thought the defendant was the principal officer. Everything he did was in the line of his duty. All his action with the plaintiff was in the line of his duty; all his conversations, sending for the books, examination of the accounts, writing for explanations; everything was in the line of his duty."

"In order to ascertain whether there is any evidence of malice one is to look at the whole correspondence freely, the letters of the plaintiff as well as the defendant, one in answer to the other, to see if on the face of the whole correspondence there is any evidence of an indirect motive to injure the plaintiff, apart altogether from the duty that the defendant had to perform towards the Army, of which he was in charge."

"If I saw any reasonable evidence of malice on the part of the defendant, I should certainly submit it to the jury, but I do not see any evidence of the kind. I think that in this correspondence, the correspondence itself is linked so closely together, that the plaintiff's answers to the defendant's answers to them, are all linked together, and if you look at it all freely, you must see that the frame of mind in which the defendant was was a better frame of mind than that in which the plaintiff was. I think there is no evidence of malice to submit to the jury. Gentlemen, you are discharged from giving any verdict."

THE GENERAL  
In Australia.

## STONEY'S RATTLING OVATION.

[Reuter's cable to London.]

Sydney

The General, who has recently arrived here from a tour in Queensland, has had a remarkable public reception. Thousands of people lined the streets to receive him, and the large Convention Hall has been crowded for four days in succession.

The General's address last night, on Socialism and other remedies, made a profound impression on his hearers, and the immense audience loudly cheered the speaker's account of the work already accomplished, and the schemes in progress in all parts of the world.

## LATEST.

[Extract from cable.]

Melbourne, Nov. 11, 1895.

In point of demonstration, enthusiasm, uniform, discipline, order and general good feeling, the reception which the General received, as well as the meetings held, far exceeded that accorded to him on his former visit.

Legislators, mayors, magistrates, and Government officials have joined hands as it were, with the general population of those parts and accorded the General and Army unequalled and unstinted praise. Through exhibition. The meetings characterized by deep conviction, sincerity and faith; 150 souls saved.

# Hallelujahfication at Toronto.

## COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH MEET OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.

### A Warm Address of Congratulation Read and Carried Unanimously.

"In the Soldiers' Room — Temple Inquest, 8 p.m." Those were the orders flying about Toronto on Friday last.

It was a very brief notice, but Major Howell made the best arrangements possible, with the result that a full hall of people assembled, and a downright enthusiastic time, of the free-and-easy character, was enjoyed. This was in keeping with the whole crew of people who, from the Commandant and Mrs. Booth right thro' to the latest comrade, seemed in high spirits.

Brigadier Jacobs, our Hamilton G.C., led off with a rousing song. When he got to the line, "My blood and flames surrounded, we still our way pursue," the Commandant cried out, "Hear, hear!" and again, and got up on his chair. "The blessed God, giving us instructions as to what we should do for all your worth," which was done.

"We have had our share of kicks, blows, and bruises, and much, not to say, of our life, in the light of our desires. Then our leader prayed that the meeting might be a profit to our minds and spirits, that we might receive a life on the way and have such other joy. He thanked God for the prospect of victory ahead, and the peace, assurance of victory within a heart cleansed from all sin, and again pledged that we might be touched with the finger of fire."

In explaining the nature of the meeting, the Commandant said it was convened to thank God for the great victory we had had. We did not want to do any boasting or boasting—our hearts were in the Lord, but to thank God for the victory over our difficulties—a token of His love—a token that God cared for and looks after the Salvation Army. Then he spoke of the departure to the Continent, which announcement was received with some degree of solemnity, inasmuch as it did not appear at first whether it was to be a visit or a permanent stay.

There were lots of good things said in the meeting, but the heart of the host was from the corps representatives. The evident sincerity of their utterances, the solid nature of their testimonies, the fact of the assurance shown them received in prayer on the Commandant's behalf, and their care for the Army's fair name, were touching indeed.

Bro. Black was thankful to be a soldier in the S. A. They at Yorkville were fighters with true heart; he was thankful that their prayers were answered. He also spoke of the opportunity to pour in the hub of consolation on his daily journey with the baker's cart.

Bro. Patterson of Temple corps, had prayed and met sure the Army would come out all right.

Secretary Wilson, of Riverside, Sister Bowers, Brother Verrill, and others followed similarly. Bandmaster Mantel was especially decisive and pointed. He had been a Salvationist nearly twelve years, and was more of a Salvationist to-day than ever. He quoted a chorus of a song about the British Lion and the danger of treachery on the lion's tail, which "brought down the house."

Major Howell got yanked out from behind the piano for a solo. He struck up, "Lord, I believe, Saviour raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain." This chorus went at a high old rate. It is known that Major Howell is troubled with sciatica, but when the Commandant caught the Major by the shoulders and the two walked off in a salvation wait there were no evidences of scientific visible.

# We Meet Again!

## A LETTER FROM THE COMMANDANT

### BEFORE GOING TO ENGLAND.

My Dear Comrades:—

In view of the fact that urgent and important business with the Chief-of-the-Staff and International Headquarters makes it desirable that I should visit England for a few days, I want to write you these few lines on the eve of my departure.

God willing, I will be the "St. Paul" from New York, and Godspeed, dear, from New York, and Godspeed, dear, to be back in your midst on or about January 6th.

### Ten Thousand Thanks!

1. Now, first of all, I desire to thank with all my heart every officer, soldier and friend for every prayer and good wish for me during the very trying ordeal through which I have just passed. I almost think that such a manifestation of trust and affection was well worth all the anxiety and pain through which we have passed. Think there was found throughout the Territory hearts able to confide in their leaders under such circumstances, speaks volumes for the unity that dwells amongst us. Comrades, I thank you gratefully, and shall go on this journey inspired by your expressions of confidence.

### "It is the Lord's Doings."

2. And what shall we render to the Lord for the triumph He has given us! Truly the victory has been of Him, and He shall have all the glory. Never was there a better evidence of His appearing on behalf of the Lord's cause, than was rendered in the Toronto Courts of Justice. It seemed as if the Lord wanted us to expressly feel that He could get along better without our defence. It was all ready, prepared at great thought and energy, but it was not wanted, because it was not needed. The testimony of those who thought it their duty to appear against us was sufficient, and while some of us perhaps were guilty of worry and care, yet the Master appeared and willed the storm. Oh, let us learn the lesson He wanted most to teach us in this fiery trial, that different lesson of faith.

Oh, for trust that brings the triumph. When defeat seems strangely near, Oh, for faith that changes triumph into victory's ringing cheer, Faith triumphant, knowing not defeat or loss.

### Reply by Praying.

3. Let us be sure, also, and see to it that our victories do not turn the currents of our thought into any self-praise or boastful channel. The conqueror should know best of all men how to pray and pray with those who suffer defeat. Remember, it is just as much in moments of exultation as in times of stress that we find out what manner of spirits we are of.

Previous to the meeting, the Chief Secretary had called together the officers of the city and submitted to them an address of congratulation and thankfulness, which it was agreed to present to the Commandant unanimously. The address was read aloud before the soldiers and carried with as much unanimity by the soldiers as it had been by the officers.

Respecting the address, the Commandant made some thoughtful remarks. He was asked as to whether he should not ride it out. It was the first time he had allowed anything of the sort, as in general these matters were not according to S. A. discipline, there being brave and devoted hearts whose fighting did not always win visible victories, who deserved recognition as much, or more, than in some cases those did whose success was the most apparent. In this special occasion he thought it would help the Army, and would do good that this be known. He continued: "They have said between you and me there is a great kick fixed. I know not of it, don't know it is there, and this is a proof of it." He agreed also to the statement of a great writer who had said "No man can do his duty without manufacturing enemies." He instance the Commandant who had gone on doing his duty. The same thing which enabled him to go against the hatred of others in the early days had since enabled him to go on, notwithstanding their smiles. He could conceive of nothing more painful than a man doing his duty with honest heart, for God and soul, and yet not fully trusted—not respected. He took that paper to his heart and should treasure it." (Applause.)

This is the hour to praise God on the one hand and pray for our enemies on the other. It is the saddest of all and things that those whom we have loved and who have loved us, and who have fought by our side and contended for the principles we hold so dear, should come to feel it their right and duty to attack us. It is the most sorrowful matter in the world, and our hearts must mourn over it if we have any of the true spirit of the saint. Now let us plead with God that the minds of those who have opposed us may be brought to think again as they used to in the happy days of yore. We will, I know we will.

### Good Cheer.

4. I am happy to know that in going for this last visit to the Old Country I leave behind me many signs of encouragement. It is too soon to speak of the result of the battle upon us, but I know enough to be sure that we shall eclipse anything gone before. Especially will this be so in Toronto, which may be said to be the citadel of our foes. I have been unable to speak in the try of the splendid struggle we have over the Harvest Festival. Suffice it to say, that \$10,000, which was raised, has passed into the exchequer of the Lord, and is helping us to propel the ship with the greater speed.

### Good Prospects.

5. As to the immediate future, I shall hope to return to you renewed with vigor and in the strength of the Lord. We have much before us. There is the great change we propose in the War Cry. It will soon become more a people's paper, at a people's prices. Then there is the great question of the children, that is going to be the greatest matter of 1896. There are still further extensions of our Social work and renewed effort for the salvation of the poorest and vilest. There is much ahead of us.

### Stand by Mrs. Booth.

6. Finally, I shall leave you for this interval without fear. I know you will rally around my dear wife, and by loyal obedience uplift her hands and make the task of guiding this ship as pleasant and easy as possible. Praise God, I can go without fear or misgiving. You will march on together and fight with your wonted bravery, and once more will be given you the evidence that this great Army goes on independent of who leads it, proving itself thereby to be inspired and upheld by God the Holy Ghost.

Yours till we meet again.

HERBERT H. BOOTH.

Commandant.

Toronto Headquarters.

Heve it is there, and this is a proof of it." He agreed also to the statement of a great writer who had said "No man can do his duty without manufacturing enemies." He instance the Commandant who had gone on doing his duty. The same thing which enabled him to go against the hatred of others in the early days had since enabled him to go on, notwithstanding their smiles. He could conceive of nothing more painful than a man doing his duty with honest heart, for God and soul, and yet not fully trusted—not respected. He took that paper to his heart and should treasure it." (Applause.)

The following is the way the congratulatory message was worded:—

December 6, 1895.

My dear Commandant:—

It is with grateful hearts that we, the undersigned, Staff and Field Officers in Toronto, congratulate you upon the successful termination of the present circumstances through which you have just passed. It is an event which we thought should not be lost.

mitted to pass without our record our feelings in the matter. This such a painful ordeal should have been imposed upon you we were much regret. You have, however, been the subject of our earnest and special prayer, and in your triumph we recognize the answering and of Providence. We are all proud in the performance of your duty as a Commissioner of a large area of Territory you are called upon to undertake great and intricate duties, and we are not surprised at times there are those who have lost the spirit of Salvation. You should make you, the visible head of the organization, the butt of their attacks. It has been, we assure you, a great source of joy and comfort to us to know that you were sustained of God, and that the occasion has resulted in your complete vindication.

Your difficulties have drawn tighter the bonds of affection and unity which bind us to our noble Army and our Commandant, and we take great pleasure in assuring you once again that we are your loyal soldiers to co-operate with you in all your plans for extending the work of saving the lost.

For Mrs. Booth also we desire a share of every good wish to which we subscribe our names.

Again, extending our most hearty congratulations on this auspicious occasion, we remain, respectfully and affectionately yours.

The meeting concluded with a song and formal address from Mrs. Booth, full of pointed truths.

### Notes from the Commandant's Address.

Here are the names of some legal authorities employed at various times by the Army:—

Sir Charles Russell.  
Sir Richard Webster.  
William Lockwood, Q.C.  
Sir—Ridley.  
Right Hon. Henry Asquith.  
Sir Edward Clarke.  
Dalton McCarthy, Q.C., M.P.

At Hamilton our enemies did a big job and fell into it themselves.

"Leave this matter, praise the Lord, and go on with your work."

"God is not going to let the S.A. go wrong. It is His creation, and He loves and cares for it."

### Notes from Mrs. Booth's Address.

"We can fool one another, but we cannot fool the Master."

"It means death to ourselves to live a noble, saintly life."

"We should have one object to reverse the life of Jesus."

### A SCOTCH STORY:



Or, MAY LIDDLE, the Gannanque G.B.M. Agent's Life.

Born at Gannanque, of Scotch descent, saved in Salvation Army work, when only 15 years of age. Her father would not let her go to church. Marched with the Army, still winged night after conversion. Commenced selling War Crys. Sorry to say, not cold in her soul, was a backslider two years. In a meeting led by Captain Cook, she returned to the fold. For the past year, Liddle is G.B.M. Agent. Says she intends to dumb income next quarter, and hopes to be an officer some time.

# WHAT OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENTS AT THE CORPS SAY.

**PORT HOPE.**—On Sunday Father Williams, about 80 years of age, walked three miles to meeting in the afternoon. He thought by so doing he would be able to get to both meetings.—Lieut. Wood, for Capt. Foreman.

**CARBONNEAU, N.B.**—On Thursday, Nov. 14th, we held our Thanksgiving services. Nice crowds turned out forenoon, afternoon, and night. God helped us to deal out the truth from His word in a straightforward way, and the prayer meeting three poor, burdensome souls came to the cross. The devil's kingdom must come down.—Captain W. Parsons.

**LIVERPOOL, N. S.**—We have just had some sweet meetings, led by our District Officer, Ensign Combs. These are the first meetings Ensign has led in Liverpool. We are expecting him to come soon again to the corps. The people of Liverpool are very fond of music, and of course Ensign's violin pleased them. We also had some Newfoundland soldiers from Carbonneau with us for a few weeks.—One of the Officers.

**INGERSOLL.**—“Early and victory” is our war cry and watchword. Our soldiers’ souls are surely a favorite of Heaven. Self-Denial interest intense in both Junior and Senior corps. Everyone on the qui vive, and bent on success. Officers, boys, soldiers, converts, friends, and sinners practically interested. Daily knee-drills at 6 a.m. Liberty and love prevail, and everything is in full swing for God and the interests of His kingdom.—M. K. R. C.

**BERLIN.**—Two souls last Friday night. They have been getting on good since: on platform and march yesterday. On Sunday, Sergt. J. K. Galloway promoted to sergeant. Full report in a few days. Treas. Shelby sold 43 War Cries on the streets Saturday afternoon. Another sister out for salvation Sunday morning.—C. J. Stinger, Captain.

**NEWCASTLE.**—We had a dedication service on Tuesday evening, conducted by Adjutant Gage, with Freda Cherterton, Knight, Captain and Mrs. Knight's little daughter, was publicly given to God for the salvation of the world. On Friday we had the Adjutant with us again.—Carrie Reeves, L.A.L.E.

**ATHORA.**—Victory again, and this time at Athora. A young man came to the quarters just before Sunday night meeting, and asked to be prayed for. He got saved, after handling me a dirty clay pipe and two plugs of tobacco. He is going to be a soldier. First of all, Capt. J. A. Wiseman and Capt. Richardson.

**GOOSEBERRY ISLAND, N.B.**—The devil and all his hosts are busily engaged keeping the minds of the people occupied with things relating to this world. Procrastination is very popular, but God is enabling us to show them the great importance of making a present decision for Christ. We have proved that salvation from all sin is obtainable, and our standard is upheld, with the assistance of God never to be lowered.—Jas. Jones, Lieutenant.

**BRACEBRIDGE.**—Winter has come. Self-Denial is here. All, or nearly all, the soldiers are taking to the work splendidly. Five souls have got saved since last report. Expect some more.—Ensign Arkott.

**PRESCOTT.**—God is with us, and we mean to make the devil tremble. One soul since last report. Adj. Mance with us. Good meetings and good crowds. On Jesus we give the glory.—Lieut. Springs and Capt. Moffat.

**ST. JOHN'S, N.B.**—Hallelujah! We are still a living concern. We have had some triumphant victories lately. Sunday was the day on which the attack was made against sin and the devil. It was a hard battle at first, but souls came out.—Lieut. A. G. Ryan.

**INGERSOLL.**—It is quite a period of time since we have seen the goodly zeal and enthusiasm that is displayed at the present time. Adjutant Turner has again cheered and inspired us by his words of cheer and trust. Saturday night was our War Cry meeting, very unique and attractive. War Cry song to the front. Sunday, splendid fighting day. A host of soldiers commissioned as Captains and Cadets for Self-Denial Week. It proved a splendid thing. Our faithful comrade, Lieutenant Linton, who has fought in Ingersoll under the command of three officers, at last says adieu to us. Self-Denial is the all-absorbing topic, and is heartily received by both Junior and Senior corps. Captain and Mrs. Cockrell have everything well arranged, and we confidently look for a blessed time to our souls, as well as in the earth. Souls are being saved, and it does our hearts good to hear the testimonies of recently-converted converts.—Minnie Kennedy, R. C.

**DUNDAS.**—Since last report three precious souls have cried for mercy. Devil raging. God is with us.—Capt. S. Thayer.

**BAYFELLS.**—Since last report, God has been helping us. One soul volunteered for salvation. We believe he found it. Have been favored with a visit from our L. O., Ensign Ogilvie, who came with Mr. McDonald. Had a good time together. We are working, praying, and believing for victory here.—Captain Louis Secord.

**NEWCASTLE.**—On Tuesday and Wednesday we had with us Brother Tucker. On Thursday evening we had a service of song, entitled, “Home, Sweet Home.” Sunday evening three sisters knelt at the mercy-seat. Carrie Reeves, L.A.L.E.

**PAINT.**—Sunday, 7 a.m., love feast; very impressive meeting. 11 a.m., holiness meeting; went home to our hearts. 3 p.m., drum recedent, free-and-easy, Self-Denial recruits enrolled. 4:15 p.m., children's meeting. 20 out, good order, much encouragement. 8 p.m., Calvary meeting, all dwelling on Calvary and the cross.—Sec. W. McLennan, R.C.

**MONTREAL, N.B.**—Saturday night we had Adjutant Mance with us. We had a beautiful service, which was well attended. Sunday, a good time all day, led by the Adjutant. We closed after a hard fight, though none would yield. We are believing for them to get saved. We're going to flick the devil, especially in R.C.B.—W. G. R.C.

**PETERBORO.**—We are still thrashing away at the devil. All week, good meetings, especially on Thursday night, when our great Self-Denial ship was launched. His has gone on her journey, but we believe she will return with victory on every flag. Sunday morning at knee-drill a poor wan-



BRACEBRIDGE

derer returned to Jesus. Good meetings all day. At night two precious souls were saved.—R. C. May.

**NEWMARKET.**—Captain away to the city on Sunday. Felt rather lonesome. Went in to do our best, and one soul, the subject of many prayers, came to God and got gloriously saved. Oh, God, make him a real devil-driver. Amen! First Baron, Sergt.-Major.

**KEMPTVILLE.**—We are very glad to report victory here. One soul sought salvation last week. We are determined to have victory here, and not give in one inch to the devil.—A. U.

**PERTH.**—Another notorious drunkard of the town saved, through the efforts of Brother Steel (the saved drunkard). He left one morning that he ought to go and see this man before he went to work, and the result was that he and Brother Moore came winking into the barracks at night with him. It is now, as formerly said, it was beautiful to see the two old chums marching at the head of the march like two old soldiers. Sunday was the best yet. A big crowd at night.—Teenie and Bloss.

**DEVEREUX LAKE.**—Since Ensign came on duty, took our stand on the street corner of the town. God has been mightily working upon the hearts and consciences of the people. We are having some splendid meetings, conviction is very much manifested. Attendance is very good. Half full nearly every night. Collections good. People are very kind. On Sunday night the Presbyterian minister came on the platform and read the lesson for us.—Captain and Mrs. Westcott.

**Gait.**—Gait people like to see their corps reported. No fault that.—Ed. Peck is brightening for his winter's work. Crowds are increasing and interest deepening. War Cry all sold out every week before Sunday. Illise Gait.—Ed. Believing to hit our target. Both brass and string band improving. On Thanksgiving night we had Bro. Zurich from the Temple, Toronto, with us, also Sergt. and Mrs. Beall, Brantford. (Johnnie is an old Gait soldier.)—A. E. R. for Captain Fisher.

**VICTORIA, B.C.**—Sergt. J. Beardsley, one who has worked faithfully and earnestly in the corps for over three and a-half years, has left Victoria for the Old Country. His old comrades pray that God may continue to make him a blessing on the other side of the water.—Annie Reilly, R.C.

**GREAT FALLS, MONT.**—We have had some real good meetings. Crowds fairly good. Sinners' names, sometimes of blessing; some deep conviction. The comrades are quiet, and are willing to do their best, so we are in for a good time.—M. A. Wade, Ensign.

**COLLINGWOOD.**—We can rejoice over the good things God is doing here. Hallelujah! Thursday evening the ministers of the town were present, and gave addresses on R.D. S. M. Quigley and Sister Darroch have left us and gone to Sheborne to supply.—Glad Boyce, for Ensign Blackburn.

**FOLEY, WILLIAM.**—Since last report we had two souls at the cross, and our God, Who can save to the uttermost, saved them, and told them to “Go in peace and sin no more.” Hallelujah!—Captain McKay and Capt. Bailey.

**LIVERPOOL.**—We have had the joy of seeing one soul saved. We had with us Captain Penny and his crew, from Newfoundland. They are true-hearted Salvationists. We have got a lot of special meetings to come off. We are praying that God will do good work in the hearts of the peo-

ple.—Oliver Clark, Lieut. for Captain L. Poole.

**GEORGETOWN, P.E.I.**—We have been favored with a visit from our D. O., Mrs. Major Jewer. Monday night in the barracks the Lord was met. Tuesday night, meeting in the Presbyterian church, kindly conducted by the pastor, Mr. Mason. Mrs. Jewer sang, and read the lesson, and the Rev. Bro. Sparrow spoke. Mrs. Jewer then sang and spoke on the Social Work of the Army. Everybody was glad to see her, and hope she will soon come again.—Lieut. Bell Butler, for Captain Taylor.

**THURO, N. S.**—Last week was a good week. We closed with two out for salvation and three for sanctification. To God we give the glory.—Mason and Metherson.

**HALIFAX.**—“The War Cry Brigade is doing well under Captain Barker, the famous War Cry drummer. Lord, keep the fire burning!” One soul in the Fountain on Friday night. The Week of Self-Denial and Prayer commenced with an early morning, six o'clock, knee-drill. Three soldiers were present. Big blessings, and good crowds throughout the day.—Sergt. Major Coshin.

**GREENVILLE CROSS ROAD, N.B.**—Many to God in the highest for the manifestation of His saving power among the people in this place. I've spent a week here having meetings, and distributing Self-Denial appeals and collecting cards, and during the week fifteen prisoners were captured, fourteen brothers and one sister. Eight of them knelt at the cross in one meeting. Others are deeply convicted. Almost all the converts are collecting cards, and they are doing remarkably well. Their cry is, “Can't we have an Officer?” The nearest church is three miles, and the nearest corps is nine miles. So they have arranged to have their own meetings in villages. With God to help them, and Brother Moore's drum and Brother Fisher's violin, I believe they shall win some of them never attended Army meetings, and now since they have got converted they want to become soldiers right away. They're asking for uniform and song books. Cheer up, comrades. There's lots of uniform at Headquarters. There are about thirty converts here, all told. I'm returning back to the corps this morning, praying that God will bless, help and keep them true.—Born Hilly.

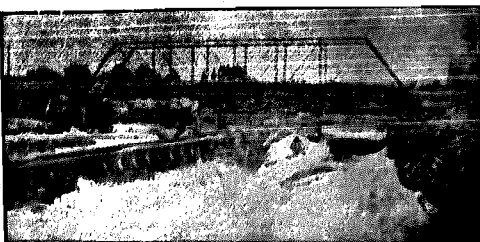
**SYDNEY MINES, C. B.**—Our new meeting is a success. God is saving souls. Five have sought and found God this week. The fire is spreading.—Capt. Curry.

**SALT STE MARIE.**—We are praising God for victory here at the 800. Crowds are increasing, and everything is on the upstroke.—Lieut. L. A. Marsh.

**WIDEX, MAN.**—Prayer and faith is bringing the victory. Sunday knee-drill at 6 a.m. At the holiness meeting three brothers came out and got sanctified. At night one poor sinner came out and got the victory. Hallelujah! The next at Tuesday night's “Prison” meeting. Barracks crowded.—Bussness.

**CLARK'S HARBOR, N. S.**—And all opposition and persecution we are still alive. Last week we conducted the funeral service of our sister, Eliza Jane Nickerson, the first ever held here. The memorial service on Sunday night was well attended, and the people listened intently while the comrades spoke of her consistent life.—R. Green, Captain.

It is impossible, while Christ dwells in our heart, for us to sin.



BRACEBRIDGE FALLS, Muskoka River.



...beginning, one of the main features of the western world is the individualism in its culture, which can be seen in the manner of thinking and in the occupations of the people. In the life of the individual, the individuality is the main feature.



# THE LIFE STORY OF A P.S.

MAJOR MORRIS, of the E. O. P.,  
Tells us All About It.

## CHAPTER II.

One night, however, a night I shall never forget, I was attracted to a little, low, dirty, squalid building, an old church in the worst part of the town, outside of which was gathered a crowd of outcasts. I enquired what it was, and was told it was the Salvation Army barracks, and that if I would wait a few minutes I would see

"HAPPY GEORGE AND HAPPY SALLY."

I waited some time, when along came the march, surrounded by a tumult. I saw "Happy Sally" marching backwards, waving an umbrella, and the "Lancers" and "playing a concertina." It was all strange to me, but I recognized the power of God in it. The crowd surged and awayed about them, yet not a sound escaped their lips, and it seemed as though all felt before the power of God, and were speechless under the influence of the Spirit.

No one spoke to me, but the Spirit had done its work, and I followed up to the building. It was a squalid, miserable place. Heavy planks served as seats, and it was lighted by candles stuck at intervals along the walls, but hall and platform were crowded. Happy George gave out a song. It was

"Anywhere for Jesus,"

and we sang to the end of the second verse, when he stopped. "It is quite as possible to sing a Ho as we can one," he said, "and for Jesus!" I stopped there, and it all seemed to open up before me. I realized what the call was. I counted the cost, and

### SETTLED IT WITH GOD

right there. I went home and told my wife all about it. She said "she wouldn't go," and for a long time she would not go to the meetings. At last she consented to go and hear the Captain farewell. By this time I was a soldier, and on the platform, and as I stood up to give my testimony I looked at her; the Spirit of God met her down, and that night she fell in love with the S. A., and up to the time of her promotion to glory her devotion to God and the S. A. never slackened.

I worked in the corps at Hull L., and eventually became Treasurer and Secretary, devoting all my leisure time to the work. Since I knew God was calling me into the field, but for my family's sake I hesitated. I never mentioned the matter to my wife. I felt I could not ask her. I remembered the dark experiences of the past, how for years she had known the trials and privations of a drunkard's home—how God had taken it from us and now gave us plenty of comfort, contentment, and respect, and I dreaded to ask her to give it all up.

One night, as I returned from meeting, she said to me, all unasked, that

### SHE WAS WILLING.

She knew what was troubling me, and God, too, had heard her call. It was in this way. Our children had begun, in their play to hold meetings, and as she was upstairs one day the oldest boy took down a melody I used to play, and one after the other began to play. "Any choruses," we were in the habit of singing, and she listened in astonishment, the call came, and she realized that God wanted us all.

Our first station was Spenshaw, and we had thirty women saved the first week. The devil told me I was an old woman's man, and had better go home, but the men soon followed, and a wonderful work was done. Four hundred were saved a six months, and many are standing today. I asked to be removed, as I felt my work here was ended, but I felt I knew that I should have to follow Tom Payne to Chalk Farm I should have hesitated. But God helped us, and we went, and during our stay of



### THE LION IN THE PATH.

"Remove the saloon and you deprive the poor working man of a comfortable place to spend his evening."—Liquor Argument.  
Remove the saloon and the poor working man would have a HOME to which he could go.  
—The Templar Quarterly.

six months, three or four hundred of the worst kinds of sinners were saved. Amongst these were infidel lecturers, who used to hold forth their errors upon the streets, but who made good soldiers, and a blessed work was done amongst the "cooks" and coal porters, who worked along the canal. We shall never forget this station, or the help received from the good people of the place. Our meetings were indeed powerful times. I remember on one occasion Mr. Bennett and myself sitting exhausted upon a seat as our comrades prayed. He said to me, "There must be souls to be saved here or we should not feel in this way," and so

### MADE A COVENANT WITH GOD

not to leave until souls were saved, and presently six were found at the pentecost.

But, to hurry on. Hammermit was our next post, and here for four months we had wonderful times. We opened a new hall and had many souls in the four months of our stay. The most wonderful work was done amongst the children, and our boys were wonderfully blessed and used. A good self-supporting Junior Soldiers' corps was built up, in spite of the fiercest persecutions on the streets, and many little jems then picked up have since gone home to glory, leaving bright testimonies behind them. Here my health broke down, and I applied to the General for six months' rest to go home, but he said "If I was useless, for seven years I should be cared for, but home I could not go."

Teckover Barracks, Bradford, was next. I can hardly describe things here. Although it was an old corps, crowds were tremendous. Captains and downstair were packed all the time; hundreds of souls were saved, and many wonderful cases were amongst them.

After a short rest we were ordered to York and on the night of our arrival we had fourteen soldiers on the march. We were, however, enabled to renovate, and amidst all the dust and noise, souls were getting saved. Although it had been represented that the work could not go on, or officers be provided for whilst the work of alteration was in progress, God took care of us, and helped us to pay all the debts, and on the last night of our term

### TWO HUNDRED SOLDIERS

were upon the march.

Stockport next. It was a fight here, but we had the help of some of the most blessed soldiers that ever stood in our ranks. We had trouble on every hand, but God gave us the victory. Whilst here, I was called to the death-bed of my father, but although unable to see him alive, had good hope that he had been accepted and saved. We attended his funeral in our uniform, which made a good impression on the neighbors, and, although it was a cross to leave mother alone, still followed on. After six months at Stockport, we marched for Newcastle-on-Tyne, but we came feeling Headquarters had made a mistake. We arrived on Saturday night, and the secretary met us at the station and took us to the quarters, where we found a sick officer in the charge of a nurse upstairs; and although we were in charge, we were quite willing to take the cellar to make room for him. We had just time to rush off to the meeting, and discovered, when too late, that

### THERE WAS NO COAL,

and although it was winter time, the children had to keep themselves warm in the cellar, whilst we led our Sunday meetings. Of course, the soldiers knew nothing about it. It was a struggle for a time, but we trusted God, and He honored our faith. When we arrived, we had only a small hall, the town hall having been given up as too expensive and for lack of crowd, but we soon had to take it again and rely on God for the rent. The crowds came, and the money, too, and best of all scores of souls were saved, and at the end of eight months we left "ratty Newcastle," quite certain that there had been no mistake at all.

Next to Monkwearmouth, and we were afraid to tackle so large a concern, but as we had promised God, we could not refuse, and knowing that if He had sent the orders He would give the grace, and so He did. The population were all iron-workers and ship-builders, and there had been no work for three years, but there were big hearts amongst the soldiers, and they helped each other all they could. The distress was terrible. In our visitations we saw sights and scenes of the most harrowing description: children dying of starvation,

### TOO WEAK TO MOVE.

as we entered the house. The men

worked at the yard, where about one do! food, not cash, came from for on. But, out God su, and helped us to be was a real, old, soldiers having been depths. It was eight months, and desperate character. Stockton-on-Tees in the old land, as were going to stay three times before glorious work was devil tried hard, with thing else, but our and carried us thro of the oldest corps we had soldiers willing to open-air for u held our open-air clock, and I rarely k five minutes late. started

### WHEN THE CL

God saved many so very marvelous direct. At the end of three, came for Canada. We ed it, and it meant i we did not give up of parting, a lot of danger to ourselves, though the flesh wou cup pass, we had bea of the cross never to did have to pray abou opened and read the la across the table at our little ones, and de Our career in Canada really known, but I hable to give a shet experience in this co future date.

(Conclude



All who believe in the Spirit must believe

Christ dwells in hearts

He never dwells in hearts

He dwells within to bring ne

It must be a healthy life

He dwells to reign; He must

no rival

He dwells to lead into light;

therefore, can be no darkness

He dwells to impart a vic

to the most severe temptat

He dwells that He may be all

there, therefore, can be no

sin

He dwells because He loves u

we love Him: this love can

vided.

Christ dwells in us that

might be manifested in u

must be a holy life indeed.

The Holy Dove takes it

mediately the eleven first

the threshold.

There is no place in Chris

perience so high up as to

the sight, and reach, an

power of the devil.—The G

When incarnation lures,

the flesh incites to that which

condemns, the will must

be as firm as adamant

Booth.

Religion, if not carefully

way soon degenerates from

of service to God and a

condition of highly intell

ect in problems of Christia

Godliness, the being like t

through the Bible regard

sible state for man, and t

ever is not of God is class

as ungodliness, whether it

or one evil thought.

Many there are who spe

deal of time in searching t

what man has done, and

certain what his future w

be, but how few pray, and

realize what God wants

of them.

# OUR WEEKLY SONG SHEET

## HEART PURITY.

Chorus.

Tune—"Dare to leave it there," B.J. 81.

I come now, dear Lord, to me,  
Display Thy power and grace,  
Destroy all sin and set me free,  
And in me take Thy place.  
I only seek to know  
Thy will concerning me;  
Whatever it costs I will forego,  
And henceforth live for Thee.

When cleansed from every stain,  
Give me a burning zeal,  
Which only seeks the Kingdom's gain,  
And for lost souls can feel.  
A saviour of mankind,  
In what I ought to be,  
And by Thy grace there's naught  
But blind  
My life from serving Thee.

Acknowledged now by Thee,  
Accepted for the fight;  
When others fail, count, Lord, on me,  
I'll dare to do the right.  
No matter what befall,  
It will not be for long;  
I soon shall reign with Thee, my Lord,  
And sing the victor's song.  
—Lionel Kingdon.

## ALL FOR JESUS.

Tunes—"Come, brethren dear," B. B. 9, or "Faith's ascent," B.J. 85.

2 Come now, dear Lord, and fill my heart,  
As at Thy cross just now I bow,  
Oh, give me power Divine!  
Same, and my heart possesses with  
power,  
That I may conquer every hour,  
Oh, give me power just now!

Come now, dear Lord, Thyself impart  
Thy mightier power within my heart,  
That I may bolder be,  
Help me each day to watch and pray,  
That I from Thee may never stray.  
Oh, help me conquer sin!

And now, with heart cleansed from all sin,  
Thy mighty power now placed within,  
I'll live for Thee alone.  
Forward, in Thy strength, Lord, I go,  
Thee, only Thee, I want to know,  
And live the lost to save.

## ABLE TO SAVE.

Tune—"Glory to His name," B. B. 38.

3 There is a Friend Who lives above,  
Whose heart is always full of love,  
Oh, blessed Christ! Oh, Heavenly Dove!  
Our Almighty King.

Chorus.

Glory to His name, etc.

His ear is open to our prayers,  
He carried for us all our cares,  
And saves us from our doubts and fears,  
Our Almighty King.

For our sinners, to His cry attend,  
Of all excuses now make an end,  
You'll find in Him a loving Friend,  
Our Almighty King.

Are you a drinker? Stop and think,  
He'll give you victory over drink,  
Come to Him ere you pass hell's brink,  
Our Almighty King.

When others fail He'll be your Friend,  
If you your life for Him will spend,  
He'll save and keep you to the end,  
Our Almighty King.

—Capt. Josh Jones, Oshawa.

## WE'RE A HAPPY LOT OF PEOPLE.

Tunes—"So early in the morning," or "Amen, amen I sing and shout" (with old chorus), B.J. 60.

1 The Army is a happy band,  
For God and right we take our stand;  
To save the world is our desire,  
As on we march with blood and fire.

We're a happy lot of people,  
We're a happy lot of people,  
We're a happy lot of people,  
We're bound for Canaan's shore.

We care not what the people say,  
We march, and sing, and speak, and pray;  
The vilest of the vile we know  
Our God can save from sin and woe.

We know that, armed with Jesus' might,  
We're sure to conquer in the fight;  
The Holy Spirit's cleansing power  
Can keep us spotless every hour.

So come and join this noble band,  
And go with us to Canaan's land;  
Now leave the world and self behind,  
A friend in Jesus you will find.  
—Someone, Dyer's Bay, Ont.

## THE JUDGMENT DAY.

Tune—"I'm glad I'm ready," B. J. 4.

Oh, that awful day,  
Which is not far away,  
When mountain and hill will be wrapped  
in flame;  
And the nations aroused  
By the dread trumpet sound,  
Shall know that the Judgment has come.

Chorus.

Sinner! get you ready!  
Sinner! get you ready!  
Ready ere you're taken with dismay.  
Sinner! get you ready!  
Sinner! get you ready!  
Ready for the awful Judgment day.

## FOR THE SAVED:

There's a glorious home  
For the trio—God's own,  
Whose places are reserved near the  
great white throne;  
And their souls, so free,  
Shall rejoice eternally  
In the glories of the Eden above.  
Cho.—Oh, I'm glad I'm ready.

## FOR THE UNSAVED:

There's a dreadful hell  
Where the lost forever dwell,  
And torment and anguish their souls  
shall swell;  
While through ages long  
Do they wail the song,  
"The harvest is ended, I'm lost!"  
Cho.—Sinner, get you ready!  
—Staff-Captain Southall.

## A UNIFORM SONG.

Tune—"Where did you get that hat?" (First verse by Major Aspinall; last two by Major Baugh.)

(Sent to the Canadian Cry.)  
6 As I go marching down the street  
I note the people stare,  
They look at me from top to toe and  
think I'm not all there;  
But still I march along, not caring  
much for that,  
Until I hear the boys cry out, "Where  
did you get that hat?"

Chorus.

"Where did you get that hat?" the  
boys cry out to Jesus' make, where-  
ever I may be,  
I hope that you will wear one, just  
the same as that,  
And come and be a soldier and wear  
the Army hat.

Then there's the Army band, I'm  
sure they're quite a treat,  
I always feel delighted when one of  
them I meet;  
Some folks are always wanting to  
dress this way or that,  
But there is nothing better than a  
proper Army hat.

We wear our uniform to show the  
change that God has made,  
When Jesus Christ gets in the heart  
He soon improves the head;  
An outward sign of inward grace, we  
quite believe in that,  
And this is why our soldiers wear a  
honor and a hat.

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- V.—We do not pay expressage on Bibles, and we pay no cost from place.
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